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DESCRIPTION
OF THE
GARDENS
OF

Lord Viscount COBHAM,

90 AT

Temple (R) Vinc. Lib.

S T O W

IN

BUCKINGHAMSHIRE.

The Fifth Edition, corrected and enlarg'd.

—*Regens vestigia filo*—

Enter'd according to Act of Parliament.

N O R T H A M P T O N :

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DECEMBER

OF THE

CARROLL

1864

ST. JOHN



NEW HAMPSHIRE

Printed by J. W. Carter, at the Press of the

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1864

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at the Press of the Carroll County Historical Society

NEW HAMPSHIRE

TO

THE RIGHT HONOURABLE

R I C H A R D,

Lord Viscount COBHAM.

MY LORD,

THE same exalted Spirit, which put you upon, and has carried you thro' the Execution of so many noble Designs, will naturally lead your Lordship to encourage any Performance that may assist the Curious in their Survey of them. That the following Sheets do in some Measure deserve this Character, is plain, from the great, and indeed unexpected, Success of a former Edition; and therefore, when I had

A 2 determin'd

DEDICATION.

determin'd to publish a Second, I cou'd not long doubt to whom I shou'd address it. Gratitude for the Raptures I have so often felt amidst so many enchanting Scenes immediately directed Me to your Lordship---Scenes, which all those of our own Country, who have, or would be thought to have, any Taste, have seen and admired; and which Travellers allow to equal, if not exceed, any Thing of the Kind in *Europe*.

I am not so insensible, however, my Lord, of my own Inability, as to think Myself capable of a Description equal to the Subject. I only desire to guide the Enquirer, as it were by the Hand to such Beauties, as, with a superior Genius, He himself will confess to be more easily felt than express'd.

All the Flowers of P O E T R Y have been cull'd to furnish out the Description of some of the celebrated Gardens
of

DEDICATION

of Antiquity: And we should very much betray our Judgment, should we think fewer necessary to do Justice to the WONDERS OF *STOW*.

But perhaps it may seem impertinent to dwell upon any Accession of Praise, or Character due to your Lordship from the noblest Improvements upon inanimate Matter; when the Soldier, the Patriot, the Senator, qualified by Age, Experience, and Zeal for the publick Good, claim our Attention---when we see your Lordship maintaining that Cause with your Counsel which you once so gloriously defended with your Sword, and now as great in the Cabinet, as you have been in the Field. These Titles, my Lord, make up what is call'd the publick Character of Great Men: But of your Lordship's Character it may be peculiarly said, that it scarce knows any such Distinction. It is all publick: For while others retire from publick Stations

DEDICATION.

tions to private Ease and Retirement, the only Relief from the Business of the State, that you desire, is to plan and contrive for the Ornament of your Country, the Delight and Pleasure of all Spectators, who are bless'd with a Taste to relish the Beauties of your Designs.----That all your Lordship's Endeavours, as they will always, in one Sense or other, be directed to the publick Good, may be crown'd with Success; and that you may be late remov'd from your earthly Paradise to That, which is reserv'd for the last Reward of distinguish'd Merit, is the hearty Wish of

Your LORDSHIP'S

Most Humble and

Devoted Servant.

A
 DESCRIPTION
 OF THE
 GARDENS
 OF
 Lord Viscount *COBHAM*.

AT the South Entrance of the Gardens are two Pavilions supported by Doric Pillars: The Inside of each is adorn'd with Paintings by Mr. *Nollikins*. The Stories taken from *Pastor Fido*. See *Pastor Fido*, Act. 2. Sc. 2.--- and Act. 3. Sc. 2.

From thence you descend to a large Octagon Piece of Water, with an Obelisk in the Center 70 Feet high, design'd for a *Jet d'eau*.

An Artificial Piece of Rock-work cover'd with Ever-greens, and adorned with the Statues of Fauns, Satyrs, and River Gods; a beautiful Cascade of three Sheets of Water falls from the Octagon into a large Lake of 10 Acres.

The Cold Bath
 receives the Water from the Octagon. The

The Hermitage

is seated in a rising Wood, on the Banks of the Lake.

The Statues of Cain and Abel.

The Temple dedicated to Venus,

with this Inscription,

Veneri Hortensi

It is a square Building, design'd by Mr. *Kent* ; the Inside adorn'd with Paintings by Mr. *Sleter*, taken from *Spencer's Fairy Queen*. See Book 3 of the *Fairy Queen*, Canto 10. On the Outside are the Busto's of *Nero*, *Vespasian*, *Cleopatra*, and *Faustina* ; and on the Frize is the following Motto, alluding to the Painting.

Nunc amet, qui nondum amavit ;

Quique amavit, nunc amet.

CATULLUS.

Let him love now, who never lov'd before :
Let him who always lov'd, now love the more.

The Belvidere,

or Gibbs's Building, under which is an Ice-House.

Two Roman Boxers.

Two

Two Pavilions,

near the Entrance into the Park. One of them is made use of as a Dwelling-House: In the other are the Statues of *Julius Cæsar*, *M. T. Cicero*, *Portia*, and *Livia*.

An Egyptian Pyramid

60 Feet high. On the Outside is this Inscription:

Inter plurima hortorum horum ædificia a Johanne Vanbrugh, equite, designata, hanc pyramidem illius memoriæ sacram voluit Cobham.

To the Memory of Sir John Vanbrugh, by whom several of the Buildings in these Gardens were designed, Lord Cobham hath erected this Pyramid.

And in the Inside:

Lufisti fatis, edisti fatis, atque bibisti,
Tempus abire tibi est; ne potum largius æquo
Rideat et pulset lasciva decentius ætas.

HORACE.

With Pleasure surfeited, advanc'd in Age,
Quit Life's fantastick, visionary Stage:
Lest Youth thy selfish Love of Life contemn,
And hiss thee from a Scene design'd for them.

The Statues of *Hercules* and *Anteus*
are placed at the Entrance to the Field, which

B

is

is inclosed with a staked Fence in the Military Way.

St. Augustine's Cave

is a Cell form'd of Moss and Roots of Trees interwoven, with a Straw Couch in the Inside, and the three following Inscriptions in Monkish Latin Verse.

On the Right Hand :

Sanctus Pater Augustinus
 (Prout aliquis divinus
 Narrat) contra sensualem
 Actum Veneris lethalem
 (Audiant clericus) ex nivi
 Similem puellam vivæ
 Arte mira conformabat,
 Qua cum bonus vir cubabat
 Quod si fas est in errorem
 Tantum cadere doctorem ;
 Quæri potest, an carnalis
 Mulier potius quam nivalis
 Non sit apta ad domandum
 Subigendum debellandum
 Carnis tumidum furorem
 Et importunum ardorem ;
 Nam ignis igni pellitur,
 Vetus ut verbum loquitur.
 Sed innuptus hac in lite
 Appellabo te, marite,

Saint

Saint *Augustin*, ho'y Father,
 (As from some Divines we gather)
 Against the Sin of lewd Embrace,
 And Act Venereal, his Grace
 To fortify (Divines, give Ear,
 The pious Precedent revere)
 With wondrous Art a Girl of Snow
 Did make, the Life resembling so,
 That th'one from t'other scarce you'd know. }
 This done, the good Man Side by Side
 Lay down t'enjoy his new-form'd Bride,
 But if a learned Doctor can
 Fall, as might any other Man,
 It may be ask'd with Reason good,
 Whether a Girl of Flesh and Blood
 More certain far than one of Snow }
 Would not controul, subdue, o'erthrow
 The swelling Rebel Flesh below;
 Of Passion cool the Rage and Boiling;
 And hinder Nature from recoiling:
 For Fire and Fire, two mortal Foes,
 Expel themselves, the Proverb goes.
 But I unmarried, for Decree,
 O married Man, appeal to Thee.

On the Left:

Apparuit mihi, nuper in Somnio cum nudis et
 anhelantibus molliter Papillis & hianti suaviter
 Vultu---ehu! benedicite!

Cur gaudes Satana muliebrem sumere formam?
 Non facies Voti casti me rumpere normam.

Heus fugite in Cellam! pulchram vitate Puel-
lam;
Nam Radix Mortis fuit olim Fœmina in Hortis
Vis fieri fortis? Noli concumbere Scortis.

In Sanctum Originem Eunuchum.
Filius Ecclesiæ Origines fortasse probetur;
Esse Patrem nunquam se sine Teste probet.
Virtus Diaboli est in Lumbis.

Satan, why deck'd in Female Charms,
Dost thou attack my Heart?
My Vow is Proof against thy Arms,
'Gainst all thy Wiles and Art.
Ah! Hermits, flee into your Cells,
Nor Beauty's Poison feed on,
-----The Root of Death (as Story tells)
Was Woman first in *Ed---n*.

Would'st thou thyself a dauntless Hero prove,
Detest the Enjoyments vile of lawless Love.
That Origen's true SON of Church, agreed-----
But cou'd not for a FATHER be decreed.
In what we call the Loins, they say,
The Devil bears the greatest Sway.

Fronting the Door :

Mente pie elatâ peragro dum dulcia Prata
Dormiit absq; dolo Pulchra Puella solo;
Multa ostendebat, dum semisupina jacebat,
Pulchrum Os, divinum pectus, aperta Sinum;
Ut

Ut vidi Mammæ, concepi extempore Flammæ,
 Et dicturus *ave* dico, *Mariæ, cave*:
 Nam magno totus violentur turbine motus
 Poene illam invado, poene et in ora cado.
 Illa sed haud lentè surgit, curritq. repentè,
 Currit et, invito me, fugit illa citò,
 Fugit Causa Mali tamen Effectus Satanali,
 Internoq. meum cor vorat Igne reum;
 O Inferne Canis, cur quotidie est tibi Panis,
 Per Vifus mîros sollicitare Viros?
 Cur Monachos velles fieri tam Carne rebelles,
 Nec castæ Legi turbida Membra regi?
 In tibi Jam Bellum dico jam triste Flagellum:
 Esuriumq. paro, quèis subigenda Caro.
 Quin abscindatur, ne pars sincera trahatur,
 Radix, qui solus nascitur usq. Dolus.

As lost in Thought, and Contemplation deep,
 I wander o'er the verdant Meads---in Sleep;
 Sleep undesigning, lo! repos'd a Maid,
 Fresh as the Verdure of her grassy Bed,
 Reclin'd in Posture half-supine she lay,
 A World of Beauties did her Form display:
 Her Face, her Neck divine, her Bosom too,
 With all their Charms were open to my View.
 Her heaving Globes no sooner struck my Eye,
 But strait the Flames thro' all my Vitals fly,
 I wou'd have said my *Ave-Mary-Pray'r*,
 But, 'stead of that, I cry out, *Maid, beware*.
 For in the Whirlwind of strong Passion tost,
 And Reason in the vi'lent Transport lost,
 I almost seize the fair, inviting, Prey,
 And to her Lips impatient urge my Way.

She

She sudden starts, and with a rapid Flight,
Shoots from my Touch, and leaves my ravish'd
Sight.

The Cause of Evil's fled---th'Effect remains,
And furious still revels in my Veins:
Has kindled an infernal, fatal, Flame,
Which inward burns thro' all my guilty Frame.
Why is't thy daily Food, O hellish Cur!
Man up to Vice by wondrous Sights to spur?
Why is't thy Pleasure, *Monks* should thus rebel,
Their fleshly Members 'gainst their Laws shou'd
swell?

'Gainst thee I now eternal War declare,
The Lash severe, and Hunger I prepare;
With these to mortify my Carnal Lust,
To these my Virtue, Chastity to trust.
But lest the Part, that's whole, should be infected,
That Modesty may better be protected,
Best, once for all, to cut away the Root,
From which alone our guilty Passions shoot.

The Temple of *Bacchus*
of Brick, the Inside adorn'd with the Stories of
Bacchus, painted by Mr. *Nollikins*.

A small Obelisk, with this Inscription

To the Memory of *Robin Coucher*.

The *Saxon* Temple
is an Altar plac'd in an open Grove, round which
the seven Deities of this Nation, that give Name
to

to the Days of the Week, were placed, which are since remov'd to the *Gothic Building*.

Nelson's Seat

is an airy Building to the North-West of the House, from whence there is an open Prospect, and in it are the following Inscriptions, describing the Paintings.

On the Right-Hand:

Ultra Euphratem et Tigrim
usq ad Oceanum propagatâ ditioe,
Orbis Terrarum Imperium Romæ assignat optimus Princeps
cui super advolat Victoria
Laurigerum fertum hinc inde
utraq manu extendens
comitantibus Pietate et Abundantiâ.

in arcu Constantini.

The most excellent Prince
having extended his Power beyond the *Euphrates* and *Tygris*,
as far as the Ocean,
assigns the Empire of the World to *Rome* :
over whom flies *Victory*,
stretching forth a Laurel Crown
on each Side with both Hands,
accompany'd with *Piety* and *Plenty*.

in the Arch of *Constantine*.

On the Left:

Post Obitum L. Veri

in

in imperio cum Marco consortis,

Roma

integram orbis Terrarum
potestatem ei et in eo contulit

in Capitolio.

After the Death of *Lucius Verus*,
Partner in the Empire with *Marcus*,
Rome

conferr'd on him and in him
the whole Power over the World
in the Capitol.

Opposite the North-Front of the House, at
the Head of the Canal, is the Equestrian Statue
of his late Majesty in Armour, with this
Inscription :

In medio mihi Cæsar erit,
Et viridi in Campo Signum de Marmore ponam
Propter Aquam. COBHAM.

Imperial Cæsar shall the Center grace ;
A Marble Statue to my Prince I'll place
Near the clear Water on the verdant Grass.

The North Front of the House, with the
Offices, extends 640 Feet ; having an open View,
bounded by a Semi-Circle of Trees at the Distance
of some Miles.

Opposite the South Front was the Parterre,
with the Statues of *Apollo* and the nine Muses,
and two Orangeries ; which for sake of the
Prospect are now removed. The

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The Statue of his present Majesty,
erected on a Corinthian Pillar, with this In-
scription:

Georgio Augusto.

Dido's Cave

is a retired, dark Building, with this Inscription:

Speluncam Dido, dux et Trojanus, eandem
Deveniunt ----- VIRG.

Repairing to the same dark Cave are seen
The *Trojan* Hero and the *Tyrian* Queen.

The Rotunda

is raised on Ionic Pillars on a gentle Rise, within
is the Statue of *Venus de Medicis*, gilt, on a Pe-
destal of blue Marble. The Building was de-
sign'd by Sir *John Vanbrugh*.

The late Queen's Statue

is erected on four Ionic Columns, in a green
Amphitheatre laid out in the rural Way,-----on
the Pedestal is this Inscription:

Honori, Laudi, Virtuti Divæ Carolinæ.

To the Honour, Praise, and Virtue of the
Divine Caroline.

The Sleeping Parlour

is placed in a close Wood where six Walks meet.
It is a square Building with this Inscription:

C

Cum

Cum omnia sint in incerto, fave tibi.

Since all Things are uncertain, indulge thyself.

From hence you come into the great Avenue, where, on the Right Hand, you have the Prospect of the Entrance to the Gardens (mention'd before); and, on the Left, the Mansion-House.

The Witch-House.

Not far from hence is a House that formerly belonged to the Vicar; near it are placed, on Pedestals, *Apollo* and the Nine Muses round the Spring of *Helicon*.

The Temple of modern Virtue, in Ruins.

Opposite to it is

The Temple of antient Virtue,
in a very flourishing Condition; the Building is a Rotunda of the Ionic Order by Mr. *Kent*; on the Outside over each Door is this Motto:

Priscae Virtuti.

To antient Virtue.

And in four Niches within, standing at full Length, are the following Statues, viz.

1. Epaminondas,

Cujus a virtute, prudentia, verecundia,
The-

Thebanorum respublica
 Libertatem simul & imperium,
 Disciplinam bellicam, civilem & domesticam
 Accepit ;
 Eoque amisso, perdidit.

Whose Courage, Prudence, and Moderation,
 gave Liberty and Empire, an happy Establishment,
 as well civil as military, to the *Theban*
 Commonwealth; but whose Death snatched
 from it the Enjoyment of these Blessings.

2. Lycurgus,

Qui summo cum consilio inventis legibus,
 Omnemque contra corruptelam munitis optime,
 Pater patriæ
 Libertatem firmissimam
 Et mores sanctissimos,
 Expulsa cum divitiis avaritiâ, luxuriâ, libidine,
 In multa secula
 Civibus suis instituit.

Having planned with the greatest Wisdom a
 political Constitution, secured by the most prudent
 means against every Inroad of Corruption, this
 great Father of his Country bequeathed to his
 Citizens the most lasting Liberty, and the severest
 Morals; the Gratification of every inordinate
 Desire being forbid by the Disuse of Wealth.

3. Socrates,

Qui corruptissima in civitate innocens,
 Bonorum hortator, unici cultor D E I,

Ab inutili otio, & vanis disputationibus,
Ad officia vitæ, & societatis commoda
Philosophiam avocavit,
Hominum sapientissimus.

Whose Innocence of Life, and true Notions in
Morality and Religion, withstood the Corruptions
of a licentious State; and whose Wisdom and
just Manner of thinking, delivered Philosophy
from an idle and disputative scholastick Life, and
introduced her into Society to amend Mankind.

4. Homerus,

Qui poetarum princeps, idem & maximus,
Virtutis præco, & immortalitatis largitor
Divino carmine,
Ad pulcre audendum, & patiendum fortiter,
Omnibus notus gentibus, omnes incitat.

The first as well as best of Poets: Whose
great and almost peculiar Excellence it was, that
he made his Genius entirely subservient to the
Cause of Virtue, and her Adherents; instructing
Mankind, by the Help of a Language universally
known, in the godlike Arts of daring nobly, and
suffering heroically.

Over one Door is this Inscription:

Charum esse civem, bene de republica mereri,
laudari, coli, diligi, gloriosum est: metui vero,
& in odio esse invidiosum, destabilile, imbecillum,
caducum.

To

To be dear to our Country, to deserve well of the State, to be honoured, revered, and loved is truly glorious; but to be dreaded and hated of Mankind is not only base and detestable, but highly impolitick likewise, and hazardous.

And over the other :

Justitiam cole & pietatem, quæ cum sit magna in parentibus & propinquis, tum in patria maxima est. Ea vita via est in cælum, & in hunc cætum eorum qui jam vixerunt.

Above all Things cultivate an honest Disposition, and the benevolent, social Affections; which confined within the small Circle of our Friends and Relations, are indeed highly laudable, but can then only be called truly virtuous and exalted, when they extend themselves wide enough to take in every Individual of the Society we are Members of. A Life so regulated is the direct Road to the Regions of Happiness, and to the illustrious Assembly of those, who have thus benefited Mankind before us.

The Parish Church.

The Serpentine River,

at the Head of which is the Grotto, and on each Side a Pavilion, the one ornamented with Shells, the other with Pebbles and Flints broke to pieces. The Grotto is furnished with a great Number of Looking-glasses both on the Walls and Cieling,
all

all in Frames of Plaister-work, set with Shells and broken Flints - - - a Marble Statue of *Venus* on a Pedestal stuck with the same.

The Temple of Contemplation.

The Chinese House

is situated upon a Pond ; you enter it by a Bridge adorn'd with Chinese Vases, with Flowers in them. It is a square Building with four Lattices, and cover'd with Sail-cloth to preserve the Paintings ; in it is the Image of a Chinese Lady asleep. The Outside of the House is painted in the Taste of that Nation by Mr. *Sleter* ; the Inside is India-japann'd Work.

The Shell-Bridge,

which brings you into the Elysian Fields, where stands

The Temple of *British* Worthies,

2 a Building cut into Niches, wherein are placed the following Bustos.

Mr. Pope,

without any Inscription,

Sir Thomas Gresham,

Who by the honourable Profession of a Merchant, having enrich'd himself, and his Country,
for

for carrying on the Commerce of the World,
built the Royal Exchange.

Ignatius Jones,

Who, to adorn his Country, introduc'd and
rival'd the *Greek* and *Roman* Architecture.

John Milton,

Whose sublime and unbounded Genius equal'd
a Subject that carried him beyond the Limits of
the World.

William Shakespear,

Whose excellent Genius open'd to him the
whole Heart of Man, all the Mines of Fancy,
all the Stores of Nature; and gave him Power,
beyond all other Writers, to move, astonish, and
delight Mankind.

John Lock,

Who, best of all Philosophers, understood the
Powers of the human Mind, the Nature, End,
and Bounds of Civil Government; and, with
equal Courage and Sagacity, refuted the slavish
Systems of usurp'd Authority over the Rights,
the Consciences, or the Reason of Mankind.

Sir Ifaac Newton,

Whom the God of Nature made to compre-
hend his Works; and from simple Principles, to
discover the Laws never known before, and to
explain the Appearance, never understood, of
this Stupendous Universe.

Sir

Sir Francis Bacon, Lord *Verulam*,

Who by the Strength and Light of a superior Genius, rejecting vain Speculation, and fallacious Theory, taught to pursue Truth, and improve Philolophy by the certain Method of Experiment.

In the Niche of a Pyramid is placed a Mercury, with these Words subscrib'd:

----- Campos Ducit ad Elyfios.

----- Leads to the *Elyfian* Fields.

And below this Figure is fix'd a Square of black Marble, with the following Lines:

Hic manus ob patriam pughando vulnera passi,
Quique pii vates, & Phœbo digna locuti,
Inventas aut qui vitam exoluere per artes,
Quique sui memores alios fecere merendo.

Here are the Bands, who for their Country bled,
And Bards, whose pure and sacred Verse is read:
Those who, by Arts invented, Life improv'd,
And, by their Merits, made their Mem'ries lov'd.

King Alfred,

The mildest, justest, most beneficent of Kings; who drove out the *Danes*, secur'd the Seas, protected Learning, establish'd Juries, crush'd Corruption, guarded Liberty, and was the Founder of the *English* Constitution.

Edward

Edward, Prince of Wales,

The Terror of *Europe*, the Delight of *England*; who preserv'd, unalter'd, in the Height of Glory and Fortune, his natural Gentleness and Modesty.

Queen Elizabeth,

Who confounded the Projects, and destroy'd the Power that threaten'd to oppress the Liberties of *Europe*; took off the Yoke of Ecclesiastical Tyranny; restor'd Religion from the Corruptions of *Popery*; and by a wise, a moderate, and a popular Government, gave Wealth, Security, and Respect to *England*.

King William 3.

Who by his Virtue and Constancy, having sav'd his Country from a Foreign Master, by a bold and generous Enterprize, preserv'd the Liberty and Religion of *Great Britain*.

Sir Walter Raleigh,

A Valiant Soldier, and an able Statesman; who endeavouring to rouze the Spirit of his Master, for the Honour of his Country, against the Ambition of *Spain*, fell a Sacrifice to the Influence of that Court, whose Arms he had vanquish'd, and whose Designs he oppos'd.

Sir Francis Drake,

Who, through many Perils, was the first of *Britons* that adventur'd to sail round the Globe;

D

and

and carried into unknown Seas and Nations the Knowledge and Glory of the *English* Name.

John Hampden,

Who with great Spirit, and consummate Abilities, begun a noble Opposition to an arbitrary Court, in Defence of the Liberties of his Country; supported them in Parliament, and died for them in the Field.

Sir John Barnard,
without any Inscription.

On the Backside of this Building is the following Inscription :

To the Memory
of

Signior Fido,

an *Italian* of good Extraction;
who came into *England*,

not to bite us, like most of his Countrymen,
but to gain an honest Livelihood.

He hunted not after Fame,
yet acquir'd it;

regardless of the Praise of his Friends,
but most sensible of their Love.

Tho' he liv'd amongst the Great,
he neither learnt nor flatter'd any Vice.

He was no Bigot,
Tho' he doubted of none of the 39 Articles.

And, if to follow Nature,
and

and to respect the Laws of Society,
 be Philosophy,
 he was a perfect Philosopher ;
 a faithful Friend,
 an agreeable Companion,
 a loving Husband,
 distinguish'd by a numerous Offspring,
 all which he liv'd to see take good Courses.
 In his old Age he retir'd
 to the House of a Clergyman in the Country,
 where he finish'd his earthly Race,
 and died an Honour and an Example to the whole Species.

Reader,

this Stone is guileless of Flattery,
 for he to whom it is inscrib'd
 was not a Man,
 but a

Grey-Hound.

The Temple of Liberty, 6

with this Inscription :

Libertati Majorum.

To the Liberty of our Ancestors.

It is a large Gothic Building of Red Stone, 70
 Feet high, on the Summit of an Hill ; the
 Windows are adorn'd with curious Paintings upon
 Glass, the Inside of the Dome are the Arms of
 my Lord's Family, from the Beginning to this
 present Time,---round it are the seven Statues,
 mention'd above to have been formerly placed
 round the Saxon Altar.

D 2

The

Over it decr

The Lady's Temple

4 Is built upon Groin Arches, with Venetian Windows; the Inside is adorn'd with the following Paintings, by Mr. Sleter :

On the Right Hand are Ladies employing themselves in Needle, and Shell-Work.

On the Opposite Side, are Ladies diverting themselves with Painting, and Musick.

Not far from hence is a Monument erected to the Memory of Capt. Grenville, with the following Inscription : — at top a Statue of Neptune on y^e side y^e hand instruments of war.

Sororis suæ Filio

Thomæ Grenville

Qui navis præfectus regiae
Ducente classem Britannicam Georgio Anson,
Dum contra Gallos fortissimè pugnaret,
Dilaceratæ navis ingenti fragmine
Femore graviter percussus,
Perire, dixit moribundus, omnino fatius esse,
Quam inertiae reum in judicio sisti;
Columnam hanc rostratam
Laudans & mærens posuit
Cobham.

Insigne virtutis, cheu ! rarissimæ
Exemplum habes ;
Ex quo discas

Quid virum præfectura militari ornatum
Deceat.

M.DCC.XLVII.

To

To his Sister's Son,
Thomas Grenville,

Who, being Captain of a Ship in the Royal Navy,
(when *Geo. Anson* commanded the *British* Fleet)
whilst he fought gallantly against the *French*,
and had a severe Stroke on his Thigh,
with a large Splinter of the shatter'd Vessel,
declar'd it, in his last Moments, infinitely better to perish,
than be brought to Judgment for Cowardice;
Is this Pillar, representing his Manner of Life,
as an Approbation of his Conduct,
as well as Concern for his own Loss,
erected by
Cobham.

Here, alas! you have a remarkable Example
of the most distinguish'd Bravery;
from which may be learnt
what Qualifications are requisite for a Man
honour'd with a Military Command.

1747.

The Palladian Bridge;

where is a Collection of antique Bustos of Marble: The Roof, on the Side facing the Water, is supported by *Ionic* Pillars. The Back-Wall is adorned by a Piece of *Alt-Relief*, which represents the four Quarters of the World bringing their various Products to *Britannia*.

Here are painted by Mr. *Sleter*, Sir *Walter Raleigh*, with a Map of *Virginia* in his Hand; and Sir *William Penn*, holding *The Laws of Pennsylvania*.

The

The Imperial Clofet

is a square Room, in which are painted, by Mr. *Sleter*, three of the worthiest of the Roman Emperors; who are distinguish'd, each by a memorable Saying of his own fixed over him.

Imp. Titus Cæs. Vespasian.

Diem perdidi - - - - - I have lost a Day.

Imp. N. Trajan Cæs. Au.

Pro me: si merear, in me.

For me: but if I deserve it, against me.

Imp. Marcus Aurelius

Cæsar Antoninus.

Ita regnes imperator, ut privatus regi te velis.

So govern, when an Emperor, as if a private Person, you would desire to be governed.

From hence you pass into the great Terrass-Walk, which is near ~~3000~~²⁵⁰⁰ Feet long.

The Temple of Friendship;

a noble Structure of the *Doric* Order. On the Outside is this Motto:

Amicitiae S. - - - Sacred to Friendship.

Upon the Cieling is seated *Britannia*: Labels, inscribed with the Reigns of *Edward 3.* and *Q. Eliz.*

Elizabeth are held on one Side of her; and on the other is offered the Reign of-----which she covers with her Mantle, and seems unwilling to accept. Painted by Mr. *Sleter*.

Here are likewise the following Bustos of my Lord and his illustrious Friends, viz. the Prince of *Wales*. --- Earls of *Westmoreland*, *Chesterfield*, and *Marchmont*. --- Lords *Cobham*, *Gower*, and *Bathurst*. --- *Richard Grenville*, *William Pitt*, and *George Lyttleton*, Esqrs.

The Pebble Alcove

is a little Grot neatly adorn'd with Pebbles; his
 16 Lordship's Arms are curiously wrought upon the Back-Wall with the same Materials.

Congreve's Monument.

The Embellishments round it are designed to ex-
 11 press the *Poet's* Genius in the Dramatick Way; upon the Top sits a Monkey viewing himself in a Mirrour, with this Inscription:

Vitæ imitatio,
 Consuetudinis speculum,
 Comædia.

Comedy is the Imitation of Life, and the Mir-
 rour of Fashion.

The *Poet's* Effigies lies in a careless Posture on one Side, and on the other is placed this Epitaph:
 Ingenio

[26]

Ingenio
Acri, faceto, expolito,
Moribusque
Urbanis, candidis, facillimis,
Gulielmi Congreve
Hoc
Qualecunque desiderii fui
Solamen simul &
Monumentum
Posuit COBHAM.
1736.

To the piercing, elegant, polished
Wit
and civilized, candid, most unaffected
Manners
of William Congreve
hath Cobham erected
this poor Consolation for, as well as
Monument of his Loss.
1736.

F I N I S.

